

## DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

Clubs Circles SOCIETY Suffrage Philanthropy

Revelations of a Wife  
My Heart and My Husband  
By Adele Garrison

"Hello, Lella!"

Rita Brown came into the room where Lella Fairfax rested against her pillows with an air of ease and care-free a manner as if she were going to pay the most casual afternoon call. I marveled at her as I followed her in, my face still tingling with the flush her scathing words had brought there. Not that I minded the gibes she had thrown at me, but the reference she had made to some mysterious defection of Dicky's had stung me for an instant, even though I knew how utterly unworthy of credence any utterance of hers would be.

"Oh, Rita!" Lella fairly gasped the words. "Madge says—"

"Please spare me that!" The girl whom she had known as long as Lella Brown stung out her hands, palms turned outward as if she were repelling something loathsome. "I've listened to what 'Madge says' just about as long as I can stand it. Now I'm going to say a few things, and I want you to listen carefully."

She pulled a chair near the bed, sat down, crossed her shapely feet, and bent forward insolently.

"You quite fancy yourself, don't you, dearie?"

Lella started, looking at her with something akin to terror in her eyes. I guessed that never in their lives together had she heard such a tone from Rita Brown's lips. But I knew that the mask the girl had worn so long was down, and I surmised that she actually was revealing in this chance to revert to the gutter repartee in which she had been reared.

"Quite a proud southern beauty on a pedestal, an F. F. V., and all the rest of that rot, aren't you? Oh, I know I've jarred you many a time! I've seen you wince at some of the things I've said, but you didn't dare say a word, did you? I've seen because of the times Rita's money stopped in and saved you two pulling failures from starvation or the next thing to it."

Lella's face was whiter than before, if that were possible, and in her eyes, as she stared at her, I saw a untar to mine, were such pain and humiliation that I almost stepped forward to silence Rita Brown by main strength if I could do it in no other way.

But a flash of intuition told me that Rita was consciously or unconsciously doing the very best thing possible for Lella. If the gentle Virginia girl could be convinced of the utter worthlessness of the friend whom she had trusted, it would be an easy task to prove to her Alfred's innocence of the things Rita had said against him.

"I suppose you think I threw out the shekels because I loved you so," she hummed the words mockingly. "Let me enlighten your conceited innocence. I would have let you in my business—never mind how or where, that is none of your affair! And I can't remember the time when I wasn't bored to death by the sight of your baby face."

Lella put her hands over her face as if to shut out the woman who was tormenting her. Rita laughed maliciously.

"Isn't such pleasant turtle-dove cooing as you've been used to lately, is it, dearie?" she asked mockingly, then her tone changed to one of cold fury.

"You chicken-hearted, poor-spirited, little calf!" she said. "What Alf Durkee can see in you, beats me! You haven't backbone enough to stand up for your man two consecutive seconds, but the first story you hear against him you run bleeding to this other calf, and resolve never to see him again. Bah! I thought I hated you when I knew Alf was going to marry you, and I planned the sweetest revenge. But you bit so easily, swallowed hook, line and sinker, that hate is too good an emotion to hand you. I just despise you, the same as Alf would if he knew how you fell for the rot I told you."

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I simply moved closer to Lella as the door closed, and I hoped forever, between her and the girl we knew as Rita Brown.

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"Let me bathe your face, and eyes," I said practically. "You'll feel ever so much better."

She submitted quietly, and when I had finished I brushed out and braided her tangled hair. When I returned from putting the things away she was sitting bolt upright in bed, her tear-swollen eyes tensely fixed upon me.

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"I mean just this—I sit on the side of the bed, and emphasize my words with a relentless forefinger against her arm. 'Because you've got some 15th century balderdash floating around in that pretty head of yours—I shall add the word 'empty' if you persist in this folly—'

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"I know," she said wearily, "but I can't so through life without his knowing how nearly I failed him."

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I would like to have added that by that time Alfred would have lost his romantic ideal of her and would be loving her for the true, sweet heart that beat beneath her immature folly, and "because of her follies instead of in spite of them"—would smile indulgently and understandingly at a story that now would cause him bitterness which he could never forget as long as he lived.

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Costume Artist Tells How to Maintain  
Pleasing Balance in Material and Style

When you invade the shops with a new coat, suit or gown in mind, beware of the even balance of material!

For therein, says Miss Evelyn Hansen of Chicago Art Institute, is the greatest fault of the American woman so far as her dress is concerned.

This is especially true since the advent of the short skirt and the long loose blouse.

An absolutely even balance of material will completely destroy the natural line of the figure.

A dress heavy with self color fringe is equally bad for the slender figure, the many "down" lines emphasize its slowness and increase the effect of height.

In the frock with the black taffeta bottom and the henna crepe de chine top is the correct balance of line, color and material, according to Miss Hansen. The dark collar and wide loose line gives the necessary accent and breaks the line in the correct proportion.

As for color, Miss Hansen warns the gray-haired woman of the danger of blue.

"Blue," says she, "heightens the shadow effect. Blue as a color, especially in its lighter tones, which should be worn only by youth when

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CORRECT



This shows the proper (left) and the improper (right) way to dress. On the right the gray hat (1) and the gray dress (4) only accentuate the shallowness of face, and the light hair (2). The V-neck (3) and the narrow belt (5) with the vertical lines of the fringe trimming (6) emphasize the thinness of the body. The figure on the left uses a rounded collar (1) of a dark material setting off the light complexion. The broad belt (2) gives the appearance of added weight to the figure while the dress has the correct balance (3) that all dresses should have.

There is much warm color in face and hair.

So far as color is concerned, all women, says Miss Hansen, belong in one of three classes—the tan, pink or Bulgarian type. The tan type of woman should dress in her own colors, soft tans, creams and browns. The pink type can venture into the field of light blues, pinks, mulberry, practically anything which is

not a red-purple.

The Bulgarian type should go to Bulgaria for her colors. The rich warm tones used by Bulgarian women are the ones that type of American woman should wear, deep reds, purples, deep greens and orange.

The remains of an imposing temple built about 400 B. C. have been unearthed at Renas in Thessaly.

CHARLES B. SAX  
and COMPANY

South Michigan Street

Money Saving

Specials

On Sale Monday

## SKIRTS

White cotton gaberdine and surf satin skirts, Monday \$8.95 to \$10.00 values .....\$5.00

## MIDDIES

One lot of middies, Special ....\$1.50, \$1.98

## BLOUSES

One lot of georgette over blouses and tie backs, Special ....\$5.00

## DRESSES

One lot of house dresses, Special Monday \$1.95

## CHEMISE

Crepe de Chine envelope chemise, lace trimmed, strap and built-up shoulder; \$6.95, \$7.95 values, Monday...\$4.95

## BLOOMERS

One small lot of pink, satin bloomers, plain and lace trimmed; \$5.00 to \$6.95 values, Monday at only .....\$3.95

## TRICOLETTE

36-inch tricolette, extra quality, in black, taupe, Pekin blue, salmon and white, Special, yard \$2.25

## MESSALINE

Black messaline, 36-inch, Monday, yd. \$1.39

## TOWELING

Turkish toweling, 18-inch, good quality. Monday Special, yard....23c

## MILLINERY

Tailored hats, values up to \$20, Special \$10.00. Very special prices on all spring hats.

## MARQUETTE

Plain curtain Marquette, 36-inch, in white and ivory. Special Monday, yard .....25c